MARBLE HILL PRESS.

J. G. FINERY, POPLISHED

MARRIE HILL . . MISSOURL

HE is a poor business man who cannot get his money back on a reasonable amount of judicious advertising. If he has anything to advertise and advertises it in a way to attract attention he is certain to receive benefit from the announcement.

Ax electrical engineer has been bolding forth to the Philadelphians on the possibility of traveling to New York by electric motor in thirty-six minutes or at the rate of 150 miles an bour. He ought to go to the other end of the line. No Philadelphian wants to travel as fast as that

A PHILADELPHIA paper claims to have discovered that a bereaved resiient of St. Hilaire, in France, has erected a model of the Eiffel tower over the grave of his deceased wife. It was probably done in the hope that she might find a more congenial climb than that which she had enjoyed.

Young men habitually live up to their means or a little beyond them. cultivate expensive tastes, and, when they find that marriage will involve a little self denial, vote it too expensive to be considered. There are two classes of men who can afford to marry and usually do-the rich and the poor.

THE Mormon church may have abandoned the determination to control the political affairs of Ut h as long as it can keep its hold good. The spirit of church control. It was origin lly founded with that very understanding, and it is too late to give it up now.

THE law to prevent the carrying of lottery advertisements and letters for lottery companies in the mails has had a good educational effect upon the people, aside from the material suppression of the lotteries themselves. all real reform.

A CHEMIST of Belgium claims to have discovered a means of preserving all with a solution made from birch bark so that it will never wear out. What once in ten years.

THE full that always follows a busiis generally hard to look at it in that "Hecate," having got the weather gauge light when the luil is at its height. It was quite prepared, and the two ships were once in a while and kick over the toadstools which, like all fungus growths, lasted nearly an hour.

look very much more like business.

Coxquess has been very liberal with the widows of the deceased generals of and doing my utmost to solace and consol-

called on to give up our time-honored inith in the equipoetial storm. According to Prof. Davis, of Harvard, who is a "storm sharp," and has been giving his views to the Boston Herald. there is no such thing as an equinoctial storm.

Was the cat, as a fireside pet, known to the ancients? If it was, was it as the domestic animal familiar to ourselves, or was it simply as a domesticated savage. like the monkey or gaselle? Professor Virchow inclines to the latter oninion. He has examined numerous mummies of Egyptian cats and finds in them nothing in common with Thomas or Tably of the Nineish century. According to some at out was more stander than

A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PROPER

CHAPTER V. CONTINUED. Ten days after the "Hecate" left the Ca ribbean Sea, two ships were sighted, which the captain and everybody else on board believed to be the long-sought treasure-ships. But besides being treasure-ships. they had every appearance of being heavily armed galleons, and either of them, as touching weight of metal and strength of screw, was probably more than the frigate's match. All the same, the "Hecate's" crew were full of fight and eager for the fray, and the captain had not the remotest in-tention of balking their wishes. But he was prudent withal, and though quite ready, if needful, to tackle the two Spaniards together, he thought it as well-doubtless on the principle of not throwing a chance away—to fight them singly if he could, and took his measures accordingly.

What these measures were, I had some difficulty in making out. I am not a seaman, and Mr. Hare's account, besides be ing in part illegible, was by no means as clear as it might have been. I will, how-ever, do my best to subscribe in plain, untechnical language, as any landsman would, the things that came to pass after the commander of the "Hecate" resolved to engage the galleons single-handed.

The chaplain never gave the frigate's reckoning; but I concluded (in which opinion Bolsover, with whom I afterward disenssed the point, concurred) that at this time she was probably a few degrees south of the equator, and not far from the coast of Brazii, sailing west-son'-west; while the galleons, when first seen, were sailing nor'-east by north. One of them seems to have been a little in advance of the other, and Captain Barnaby's plan was to ene the first-and therefore presumably the faster sailor-to follow him, and so separate the two ships as widely as possible before engaging. To this end he spread all the canvas he could, but slowly American government is against clumsily, in order to give the idea that he was short-handed, and then slipped a spar over the ship's stern as a drag to check her

The halt took. The galleons, after exchanging signals, hoisted the Spanish flag, whereupon the leading vessel (which, as afterward appeared, was the "Santa An-na," the other being the "Ruy Blas") gave chase. She was by no means a bad sailer, and came on so fast that Captain Barnaby soon found it expedient to haul in the spaand go ahead. But when he had got her As a rule the better public sentiment fairly away, the course of the "Hecate" will be with the laws of the country in was suddenly changed. Turning on her heel, so to speak, she passed the "Santa ws, delivering a broadside that raked her from stem to stern; and before the Spaniards had time to recover from the confusion into which they were thrown kinds of fabrics for an indefinite by this unexpected salute, the frigate ran period. He says he can treat cloth along and gave her a second broadside. As Cantain Barnaby had given orders to fire sides wrought great havor among the a blessing this will be to the dude who "Santa Anna's" rigging. A topmast and has but one shirt, and to the editor several other spars were shot away, the who is able to buy a Sunday suit but shrouds cut into ribbons, and altogether so much damage was done that she could by no possibility make a move for several hours.

Captain Barnaby next turned his attenness boom is sure to be beneficial to tion to the "Ray Blas." which was gallantany community in the end, though it ly bearing up to her consort's help. The never hurts any community to go about soon at close quarters. The Spaniards stood well to their guns, and a hot fight followed, which, according to Mr. Hare,

stools which, like all fungus growths, are the result of an unhealthy condition of the surroundings.

If the ultimite success of the Chicago world's fair is to be measured by the length of time taken to arrange the proliminaries and get down to business, it will be the most marvelous exhibition the world has ever seen. But when the pulling and hauling, the bickerings and jealousies among managers, committees and schemers for personal profit are once over, it will be the result of the success of our arms, I feared that God personal profit are once over, it will be the result of the success of our arms, I feared that God world never bless a victory gained at so terrible a price.

was surpassed on the scene in the cockpit where, during the engagement, I spent nearly all my time, helping the surgeon,

the widows of the deceased generals of the union army. Those receiving pensions of \$2,000 a year are the widows of Generals Sheridan, Thomas, Hancock, Logan, Fremont, Biair, McClellan and Crook. Those receiving \$1,500 are the widows of Generals Shields, Heintzelman, McDoural, Ord, Anderson, Stannard, Paul, Ricketts, Nicholson, Rosseau, Hartrant, Jones and Warren.

Every now and then the treasury department receives a contribution to the conscience fand from some unknown individual who has in some manner robbed the rovernment without the steal becoming known. It is

to the conscience fund from some unknown individual who has in some manner robbed the government without the steal becoming known. It is worthy of special notice, however, that the amounts which thus trouble the consciences of the thieves are invariably small. The more ambitions or more accomplished robbers are never heard from in that way.

It is peculiar—this "proof" of guilt that detectives furnish. Do they ever furnish as convincing proofs of innocence? When a man hires a detective to watch the movements of another, and that other a woman, does he say to the detective, search for evil, or search for innocence? If after a vain hunt for something that oven has the appearance of evil, does the man clutch at the report as a proof of innocence, or is it received with disappointment?

One by one our pet illusions vanish. We have been compelled to give up the American classic of the lie and the apple and have escaped by the skin of our teeth—if at all—from the loss of Shakepeare. Now we are called on to give up our time-honored lith in the equiportal sterm. According to the surger affined. Shanka for the computing that are not served to sak the cause of the resume shall and remains the proper of the constitution of the lie and the apple and have escaped by the skin of our teeth—if at all—from the loss of Shakepeare. Now we are called on to give up our time-honored lith in the equiportal sterm. According the resume and to the transportation they are already rich, but the amount is a matter of conjecture; for a called on to give up our time-honored lith in the equiportal sterm. According the results of the lith and they are already rich, but the amount is a matter of conjecture; for a called on to give up our time-honored lith in the equiportal sterm. According the results of the lith and they are already rich, but the angular and the results of the lith and they are already rich, but the are called on to give up our time-honored lith in the equiportal sterm.

"The 'Santa Anna's' damages have been made good, and a prize crew put on board, and as we have two hundred Spanish prisoners (who might, were they left on the galleon, attemp to retake her), a hundred of them are to be transferred to the 'Hecate'. The captain, who had at first some diea of calling at one of the West India Islands, or at Nassau, has flually decided to make straight for England, and our course has been shaped accordingly.

course has been shaped accordingly.

"Another terrible day, the events of which I can only briefly set down.
"Shortly after six this morning I was roused from a sound sleep by the wardroom steward. 'You had better get up. Mr. Hare, he said. 'The ship is on fire.'

"Alas it was only too true.

"Alas it was only too true.

"After a fight, discipline is always more or leas relaxed. The spirit-room had been inadvertently left onen, and some unauthorized person, coing in with a naked light, accidentally set fire to a can of rum, which, running over the floor, set overything in a blaze.

"The wood-work, desicented by the heat of the tropics, was as dry as tinder, and the confingration spread with frightful rapidity. When I reached the deck, aithough only a few minutes had elabed

deluged with water, and tous of it poured into the hold.

"But all to little purpose; and after half an hour's strenoous exertion, I heard the captain give an order which showed that he despaired of saving the ship. It was to lower the boats and remove the wounded to the 'Santa Anna,' under the charge of the surgeon and chaplain.

"It was a dreadful task, and caused some of the poor maimed creatures most exquisite pain, but sallors are wonderfully act and handy, and the order was executed in a much shorter time than might be supposed.

be supposed.
"Yet, short as the time was, the fire had
"Yet, short as the time was, the fire had
visibly gained ground, and we watched its
progress from the deck of the 'Santa Anna'
with unspeakable anxiety. But not until
the after-part of the ship was wrapped in
flames, and her destruction imminent, did flames, and her destruction imminent, did
the captain give up the attempt to save
her, and order the crew to take to the
boats and come on board the 'Santa Anna,'
which was hove-to at about a cable's length
away. He was the last to leave the deck,
and ten minutes after he quitted it the
'Hecate' was one mass of flame, a burning
flery furnace, the heat of which we could
feel even on the galleon's deck.

"We watched the fire until it burned
down to the water's adve and was extin-

down to the water's edge and was extinguished by the sea, leaving nothing of the once gallant war-ship behind save a few charred fragments. Then, the wind being fair, orders were given to make sail, and

and, orders were given to make sail, and we went on our course, not without hope, despite the omens, of a sneedy and happy termination of our eventful cruise.

"Most of the officers and men have lost all their effects in the fire; but, thanks to the thoughfulness and courage of the boy who waits on me, I have saved a good part of my ward-robe, some writing materials, of my ward-robe, some writing materials and nearly all my books.

"The captain informed me this morning "The captain informed me this morning that he is very well pleased with the 'Santa Anna.' She is one of the best built ships he ever saw, being constructed of a wood called teak, hard enough and stout enough to last a century. She is also a good sailer, and, with favorable weather and moderate luck, we may, be thinks, reach Portsmouth in about fifty days.

in about flity days,
"I sin erely hope so, and pray God he
may prove a true prophet; for I am sick of
the sea, and so soon as we get home I shall
sesign my appointment, and seek a less exciting, if more monotonous, sphere of duty

"A terrible discovery was made yesterday. We are short of water.

"According to the purser's calentations, made the day after the burning of the 'Hecate,' the supply on board the 'Santa Anna' was amply sufficient for the voyage to England; but it now turns out that several of the easks which he thought were full are quite empty, and we have not more than enough for ten days consumption. We are already on short allowance, and Captain Burnaby has decided to make for the Bermudas.

"It is very unfortunate this discovery was not made sooner, for at the best we

was not made sooner, for at the best we cannot reach New Providence in less than fifteen days, and if we had bad weather or contrary winds—But I will not anticipate evil. We are in the hands of Him whom the winds and waves obev.

"For two days it has blown a hurricane and we have been driven hundreds o miles out of our course. The allowance of water is reduced to a quart a day for each man for all purposes, and as it is terribly hot, and as our diet consists chiefly of salt park and hard bisenits, our sufferings are almost past bearing.

"Becalmed, Allowance reduced to

"Still becalmed. To-day a deputation from the crew wait'd on the capitain, and requested that, in order to economize wat-er, and, perchance, save their lives, the Spanish prisoners should be thrown over-board. This he refused to do, but he or-dered the Spanish's allowance to be dered the Spaniards' allowance to be reduced to half a pint.

"The Spaniards, maddened by thirst, have attempted to seize the ship. A number of them, who were allowed to walk on deck, secretly released their comrades, and attacked the watch—some with cuttasses obtained I know not how, others with marriage or whater also came to have line-spikes, or whatever else came to hand. The Englishmen at first driven from the The Englishmen at first driven from the deck were speedily re-inforced, and then ensued a frightful struggle in the dark, the Spaniards, utterly reckless of their lives, fighting with the ferocity of despoir. But in the end they were overcome, the wounded (and I fear many of the whole) thrown into the sea, and the survivors forced below and put in irons. The captain, himself sorely hurt, had great difficulty in protecting them from the fury of his men, who, if they might have had their way, would not have left a single Somiard alive. would not have left a single Spaniard alive.
"Still becaused. Oh, how gladly would

we give this thrice accursed treasur few casks of water, or even a few

"I am sick—I fear, nay, I hope, unto death, for I suffer so horribly from thirst that death would be a happy release. Yesterday two seamen committed suicide, and my dear friend, Captain Barnaby, has died of his wounds and want of water, since, hurt though he was, he nobly refused to take more than his share.

"The command now devolves on Lieutenant Fane. He is a first-rate seaman, and a man of resolute and original character, but he has some strange ideas.

he has some strange ideas.

"I write this with difficulty. I am worse. To-morrow I may not be able to write, and as I have no hope of ever seeing England again, I know not what will become of the again, I know not what will become of the ship and her crew. I am about to inclose my diary (which contains a narrative of the principle events that have befallen us since the 'H-cate' left England) in a water-tight case and commit it to the waves. It may peradventure be found after many days

"On board the galleon 'Sunta Anna,' February 7, 1741."

CHAPTER VI.-OF THE SAME OPINION STILL "Poor fellow! I wonder what became of m and the others? But why on earth didn't they distill fresh water from sea water!" were the first thoughts that occurred to me after reading the chaplain's

And then I remembered that the events in question took place in a pre-scientific age; that there was certainly no distilling apparatus on board the "Santa Anna." or, probably, any means of making one large enough to provide for the require-ments of two or three hundred, possibly hree or four hundred men.

Again, why did not they take to their boars and try to reach land that way in-stead of waiting helplessly for a wind, with a certainty that if it did not come quickly they must all perish? But I knew ot how far they were from the nearest land, for the chaplain never indicated the position of the ship, and seldom gave the date, or even the days of the week, so that the length of time which elapsed between the different events set forth in the manuscript was a matter of pure conjecture. It was, moreover, quite possible that the "Santa Anna's" boats had been smashed by the "Hecate's" fire, and, in any case they could not have held the crew and the ners and enough provisions and water for a long voyage. I could, however, othing to warrant the bontswain's belief that the galleon had become derellet or been cast away. Men can live a long time on a very short allowance of water the chaplain would naturally be one of the first to succumb, and when the sreak ones died off there would be more water for the sur-rivars. Hesides who could say that a breeze had not sprung up, or a heavy shower of rain fallen, the very day after poor Mr. Hare committed his diary to the

I found no opportunity for a few days of speaking to Bolsover again, except in the presence of others. But when the chance came, I returned him his "dokyment," which, in the meanwhile, I had carefully

"Well, sir," he said, anxiously, "what do

you think!"
Believing that I could do the poor fellow
no greater kindness than to cure him of
his hallucination, if that were possible, I
said that in my opinion there was about
as much likelihood of finding the "Santa Anna" as of finding the lost Atlantis or

he philosopher's stone,
"I don't know much about them there," answered Tom, who did not seem greatly impressed by the comparison; "but if you mean as to think there is no likelihood of finding that there galleon, I should be glad to know why you think so, if you would

kindly tell me."

"Well, to begin with, there is no proof either that the people on board the "Santa Anna' died of thirst, as you suppose, or that she became derelict."

"Boesn't that gentleman as wrote the

dokyment say as he lay a-dying, and that the men were so punished for want of water that they had begun to jump over-

"Two jumped overboard, which I suppose is what the chaplain meant when he said they had committed suicide. But don't you see that every death made a drinker the less! The weak would be the first to go; the strongest, seeing that would have a fair supply of water, might

Bolsover's countenance fell: this was a view of the matter that had not occurred

"And how do you know," I went on "that the 'Santa Anna' did not get to England—or somewhere else—after all? Even in the Doldrums calms don't last forever.'

"Well, I think I do know that she didn't get to England," said Tom, quietly. "My father, he thought of that, and he went to a lawyer chap and pretended as there was somebody on board the 'Hecate' as be-longed to him-a great uncle by his mother's side-and that he wanted to find out what had become of him-a proof of his death-and he got the lawyer chap to write

"And did the lawyer chap get an answer?"

"Yes, after waiting a long time, and writing five or six letters-it cost my father a matter of two or three pounds, one way and another. Well, the answer was the 'Hecate' sailed from Portsmouth or such a date in 1743, revictualed at Nassau, and touched at Jamaica; but as after that nothing more had been heard of her, she must undoubtedly have perished with all on board. Now, doesn't it stand to reason that as nothing has been heard of the 'Hecate,' none of the crew-and all of 'em went on board the 'Santa Anna,' you know -that none of her crew ever got to land?because the first thing they'd naturally do would be to inform the Admiralty and claim their pay. As for the officers, would of course report themselves, and tell how the 'Hecate' was lost." TO BE CONTINUED.

The White Man's Struggle.

South Africa is the only country where, in a temperate climate and under climate conditions admirably suited to both, the European and the negro are engaged in a struggle for

mastery and for occupation of the land, not by force of arms, but by the silent process of natural selection, which if t does its work in less noise, is far more effectual. The conflict is going on, says the Fortnightly Review, and civilization or barbarism depends on the result, which is not quite so certain as those who belong to the superior race could wish it to be. In the West Indies the negro has

won, but there the climate was against the Europeans,

In the southern states of 'merica the same battle is going on, but there 60,000,000 of Europeans surround 7.-000,000 of negroes, and yet even under these conditions the question is full of difficulty and danger.

In south Africa the proportion is reversed; 500,000 Europeaus live in the midst of 3,000,000 black folks, who are backed up by a great reservoir of barbarism, from which re-enforcements in the shape of laborers are constantly being pushed down to the south to

black, white, and brown races already The natives under the peace kept by the Europeans, increase, apart from the immigration mentioned above, according to the evidence of statistics, far more rapidly than does the white population. They drift into and fill up the country in a silent way that can only be compared by the flow ing of the tide. Fifty years ago Natal and territory now known as the Trans-vaal republic were known as wildernesses, depopulated by the Zulus, who had swept off and destroyed man, woman, and child in their ruthless forays. Now there are 400 000 natives in Natal and at least 1,000,000 in the Transvaal outnumbering the whites by ten to one. In the Cape colony the struggle is better maintained, but even there the increase of the black and the brown races is very marked.

Dickens and the Boston Hackman.

At the time Charles Dickens was about to leave this country for the time the writer happened to be in a railroad station in Boston when the great novelist arrived to take a train. He was accompanied by Mr. Dolby. The back driver who brought them had evidently been employed by them sev-eral times, and had the manner and address of a thorough gentleman. After be had deposited the last piece of luggage he said: "Good-by, Mr. Dolby. I hope you will have a safe voyage." Mr. Dolby took the man's extended hand, thanked him for what he had done for them while in Boston and for his good wishes, and said: "Good-by, my good fellow; a long life

and a happy one to you."

Turning to Mr. Dickens the man said, extending his hand: "Good-by, Mr. Dickens; I hope you will reach home safely," Dickens turned prompt-ly on his heel cocked up his lordly nose, and, with his back toward the speaker and without noticing the man's and, said: "Da-da, da-da!" as he walked away. The man looked at him in surprise and, as Mr. Dolby said something to him in an undertone. walked off smiling .- Kinderhook Rough Notes.

Ornithological.

A New Haven man placed a pigeon on a nest of eggs a short time ago. A week inter a hen flew into the nest, drove the pigeon away, and, after destroying the eggs, laid one of her own. The pigeon returned and kept the hen's egg warm for twenty-four days, and a day or two ago a little white chicken was found in the nest. As the pigeon found some trouble in feeding the chicken it was placed in a brooder, and now the chicken is heartbroken.

Origin of Foolscap.

Foolscap is a corruption of the Italian folilo-cape, a folio-sized sheet. The error must have been very ancient, as the water mark of this sort of paper from the thirteenth to the seventeenth century was a fool's head with cap and bells.—Dry Goods Chronicic.

HILLS ABOUT NAZARETH.

DR. TALMAGE'S HOLY LAND DIS-COURSES CONTINUED.

The Scenes of Christ's Boyhood Des cribed .- The Value of the Countrybred Boy to Civilization.-The Ser mou on the Mount.-Turning Wa

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 23, 1890,-The erest in the series of sermons in which Dr. Talmage is describing his recent tour in Palestine and inculcating Gospel lessons suggested by his theme, increases from week to week. There was never so large a crowd at any one of the previous eight sermons as there was today around the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the morning and at the New York service in the evening to hear the ninth sermon. The subject was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text Luke 4:16—"He came to Nazareth where he was brought up." Following is the

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. Last evening the genial sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone, Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth, Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million peo ple who would now, if it were required. arch out and die lown in the floods or straight through the

about it; it is the only well in the and it has been the only well for three thousand years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in these countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogs-heads of water in floods gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the saw, and plane, and auger, and vice, and revil eye," are playing, and women with measuring-rule, and chisel, and drill, and their strings of coin on either side of their faces, and in skirts of blue, and scarlet, and white, and green, move on with water-jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave Him with, being in humble circuming fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides He did not cavern in the cave

tween seven and seventeen always sticks in it the bleating of the herds which he seen his mother open the family wardrobe sea, or green as the tree tops, and no I would be ashamed of heaven if we Neby Ismail, he had seen winging past with our dim faculties and clinging to the Him so near as to flurry His hair, the outside rim of the universe, partridge, and the hoopoe, and the thrush, and the osprey, and the crane, and the and the osprey, and the raven, and no wonder afterward in His manhood sermon He said, "Behold the fowls of the air." In Nazareth and on the road to it there are a great many camels. plain of Esdraelon to Nazareth. Familiar was Christ with their appearance, also with that small insect the gnat which He had seen His mother strain out from a cup of water or pail of milk, and no wonder he brings afterward the large quadruped and the small insect into His sermon and, while seeing the Pharisees careful about small sins, and reckless about large ones, cries out: "Woe unto you blind guides which strain out a goat and swallow a camel,"

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a honestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," say the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle the matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction. and the sheep-stealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheep-stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. nder that Christ years after, peaching on a great occasion and illustrating his own shepherd qualities, says: "When He putteth forth His own sheep He gooth before them, and the sheep follow Him for they know His voice, and the stranger they will not follow for they know not the voice of a stranger." The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eye watching the trimming of the grape-vines. Clip, goes the knife, and off falls a branch. he child Christ says to the farmer, What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendrii. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these that the main branch may have more sap and be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon; "I am the true vine and my Fathem's the husbandman: every branch in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said

Strenks of nature all through Christ's sermons and conversations. When a pigeon descended upon Christ's head at his baptism in the Jordan it was not the first pigeon

He had seen. And then He has such wide ship, and on whose waters the fe sweep of discourse as you may imagine from one who has stood on the hills that overlook Nazareth. As far as I understand Christ visited the Mediterranean Sea only once, but any clear morning He could run up on a hill near Nazareth and look off to the west and see the Mediterranean, while there in the north is snowy Mount Lebanon, clad as in white robe of ascent yonder on the east and south-east Mount Gilbon, Mount Tabor and Mount Gilead, and yonder in the south is the plain of Esdraelon over which we rode yesterday on our way to Nazareth. Those mo of His boyhood in His memory, do you wonder that Christ when He wanted a good pulpit, made it out of a mountain-"seeing he multitude He went up into the mountain." And when He wanted especial com-munion with God, He took James and

John and Peter into "a mountain apart." Oh, this country boy of Nazareth, come forth to atone for the sins of the world, and crowded environments of city life, would have halted the world, but the valleys and mountains of Nazareth have given fresh upply of health and moral invigoration to Jerusalem, and the country saves the town. From the hills of New Hampshire and the hills of Virginia and the hills of Georgia come into our national cloquence the Web sters and the Clays and the Henry W. Gradys. From the plain homes of Massachusetts and Maryland come into our na-tional charities the George Peabodys and the William Corecrans. From the cabins of the lonely country regions come into our national destinies the Andrew Jacksons and the Abraham Lincolns. From All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by his mother's side he trotted along holding her hand. by country boys, to the farm house and the prairies and the mountain cabins and the obscure homesteads of North and South and East and West, to the fathers and mothers in plain homespun, if they be still alive, or the hillocks under which they sleep the long sleep. Thanks from Jerusalem to Nazareth, On this December morning in Palestin on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus

worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so I looked in, and there were hammer, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of earpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane. He who cleft the mountains b earthquake, pounding a chisel, opened the mammoth caves of the earth, turning an auger. He who wields the tops that He could not call by name, or one of all the species of fauma browsing on those steeps that He had not recognized.

You see it all through His sermons, II the clergyman, "You will not believe any-You see it all through His sermons, If the clergyman, "You will not belief man becomes a public speaker, in his thing you cannot explain. Please orations or discourses you discover his plain to me why some cows have horns early whereabouts. What a boy sees be- and others have no horns." "No," said the sceptic, "I did not mean exactly that, to him. When the Apostle Peter preaches I mean that I will not believe anything you see the fishing nets with which he had 1 have not seen." "Indeed:" said the from his earliest days been familiar. And clergyman, "You will not believe anything when Amos delivers his prophery you hear you have not seen. Have you a buckbone? "Yes," said the sceptic. "How do know? had in boyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermons and conversations you see it?" This mystery of God-head and huall the phases of village life, and the manity interjoined I cannot understand, mountainous life surrounding it. They and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I raised their own chickens in Nazareth, am glad there are so many things we canand in after time he cries: "O not understand, for that leaves something for heaven. If we knew everything here, heaven would be a great indolence. What foolish people, those who are in perpetual fret because they cannot understand all at the close of summer and the moth millers flying out, having destroyed the first juvenile primer might as well burst garments, and in after years he says; "Lay into tears because it cannot understand not up for yourselves treasures on earth coaic sections. In this world we are only where moth doth corrent." In childhood in the A-B-C class, and we cannot no He had seen a mile of flowers, white as the understand the libraries of eternity which snow, or red as the flame, or plue as the put to utmost test faculties archangelic. wonder in His manhood sermon He said, not know more there, with all our facul-"Consider the lilies." While one day on a high point where now stands the tomb of center of the universe, than we do here

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative and having come over from Nazareth for that purpos The mother of Christ-for women are first to notice such things-found that the protheir slow way up the zig-zag road from the visions had fallen short and she told Chris and He, to relieve the embarassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted, became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a beverage of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine in which was not one drop of as maudlin and drunk as the great center nial banquet in New York two years ago left senators and governors and generals and merchant princes. The difference be-tween the wine of the wedding in Cana and the wine at the banquet in New Yorl being that the Lord made the one and the devil made the other. We got off our horses and examined some of these water jars at Cana said to be the very ones that held the plain water that Christ turned in to the purple bloom of an especial vintage. I measured them and found them eightee inches from edge to edge and nineteen inches deep, and declined to accept their identity. But we realized the immensity of a supply of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine. What was that for? Probably one gallon would have been enough, for it was only an additional installment of what had already been providcould not have guessed more than one gal lon out of the and twenty-six gallons! What will they do with the surplus? Ah, it was just like our Lord! Those young people were about to start housekeeping, and their means were limited, and that big supply, whether kept in their pantry or sold, will be a mighty help. You see there was no strychnine, or logwood, or nux vomica, in that beverage, and as the Lord nade it it would keep. He and as the Lord rade it it would keep. He makes mountains and seas that keep thousands of years and certainly He could make a beverage that would keep four or five years. Among the arts and inventions of the future I hope there may be some one that can press the juices from the grape and so mingle them and without one drop and so mingle them and without one drop and so mingle them and without one drop the season of the and so mingle them and without one drop of damning alcohol that it will keep for years. And the more of it you take the clearer will be the brain and the healthler the stomach. And here is a remarkable fact in my recent journey—I travelled through Italy, and Greece, and Egypt, and Palestine, and Syria, and Turkey, and how many intoxicated persons do you think I saw in all those five great realms? Not one. We must in our Christianized lands have got hold of some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

But we must hasten on, for I do not

But we must hasten on, for mean to close my eyes tonight till I see from a mountain top, Lake Gallies, on whose banks, next Sabbath, we will wor-

ship, and on whose waters as and up morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached Blessed this and Blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in mole-hills, and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides where in the later season, hyacinths and daises, and phloxes, and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basait we dismonnt, and climbing to the highest peak, look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems to be the Beatitudes themselves arched into skies, and rounded into valleys, and shbe the Beatitudes themselves are ned into skies, and rounded into valleys, and sh-vered into waves. The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of forth to atoma for the sins of the world, and to correct the follies of the world, and to stamp out the cruelties of the world, and to sliumine the darkness of the world, and to transfigure the hemispheres! So it has been the mission of the country boys in all ages to transform and inspire and rescue. They come into our merchandise and our studios and our healing art and our studios and our theology. They lived in Nazareth before they entered Jerusalem. And but for that annual influx our cities would have enervated and sickened and slain the race. Late hours and hurtful apparel and overtaxed digestive organs and crowded environments of city life, would crowded environments of city life, would Galilee is an ampitheatre, as though the Galilee is an ampitheatre, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached. To those who heard Him on this very spot, His word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that

they had ever heard or or experienced. The world's or experienced. The world's theory had been: Blessed are the ar-rogant; Blessed are the supercilious; Blessed are the tearless; Blessed are they that have everything their own way; Blessed are the war eagles; Blessed are the persecutors; Blessed are the popular; Blessed are the Herods and the Cresars, and the Ahabs, "No! no! no!" says Christ with a voice that rings over these rocks, and through yonder val-ley of Hattin, and down to the Opaline lake on the one side and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine heatitudes: Blessed are the poor, Blessed are the mournful, Blessed poor, Blessed are the mountain, are the meek, Blessed are the hungry, Blessed are the merciful, Blessed are pure. Blessed are the peacemakers, Blessed are the persecuted, Blessed are the falsely reviled.

Do you see how the Holy Land and the Holy Book fit each other? God with His left hand built Palestine, and with His right wrote the Scriptures, the two hands of the same Being. And in proportion as Palestine is brought under close inspection, the Bible will be found more glorious and more true. Mightest book of the past! Mightest book of the future! Monarch of all literature!

widowed

The proudest works of Genius shall decay. And Reason's brightest lustre fade away; The Sophist's art, the poet's boldest flight, Shall sink in darkness, and conclude in

night;
But faith triumphant over time shall stand. Shall grasp the sacred volume in her hand; Back to its source the heavenly gift convey, Then in the flood of glory melt away.

FROM BEYOND SEAS.

Germany produced in 1889 2,372,412 tons of wheat, 5,392,426 tons of rye, 1,938,419 tons of barley, and 4,197,12 tons of oats.

The mortality in Austria in 1889 was much less than in any one of the ten previous years. The total number of cases of death was 040,787, being 39,-784 fewer than in 1888, and only 27.25 to the thousand. On the other hand the births numbered 898,350, or 8,443 more than in 1888.

A Mohammedan young woman has just closed her medical studies in Odesbrilliant examination. name is Kutlojaroff-Hanum. She is the first Mohammedan woman who has received an M. D.'s diploma and the State has granted her special permission to practice her profession.

The new Japanese parliament contains one Minister of State, three Senators, twenty-seven mayors, 143 provincial officials, eighteen journalists, nineteen lawyers, ten school-teachers, four priests of Buddha, and fourteen proessors. Of the 299 members 114 Radicals, fifty-five Independents, and only four Conservatives.

In Germany the telephone subscribers are estimated to number 31,325; in France, 9,487; in Great Britain, 20,425; in Russia, 7,585; in Italy, 9,183; in Austro-Hungary, 4,200; in Spain, 2,218; in Portugal, 890; in Switzerland, 6,570; in Denmark, 1,837; in Belgium, 4,674; in the Netherlands, 2,872; in Sweden, 12,864; In Norway, 8,390. The Reglin Boersen Courier estimates the number of subscribers in America at 1,000,000, and in all the world at 1,200,000.

The representatives of the peasant proprietors in Austri recently heid a conference in Vienna and formulated an elaborate political platform. Among the twenty radical demands of this latform were: Freedom from taxation of homesteads as necessaries of life; assumption by the State of mortgages on peasant farms; unrestrained lands whether entailed or not; intro-duction of the progessive income tax; abolition of all customs taxes on the necessaries of life; lightening of military burdens; nationalization of the railways and adoption of a uniform alle rate throughout the Empire, and sale of salt at cost prices.

The German East African company has just had coined a new lot of metal money for the German colonies. The sliver pieces are of about the size and value of an Austrian guiden, approximately 40 cents. The coat-of-arms consists of a lion and a bust of the German Emperor in the uniform of the cuirassier guards. The copper coins are worth about 1% cents each and are inscribed, with Arabian characters. Italy, too, has instituted a new coinage for her African possessions. The sliver pieces are worth a little less than 31 each and bear the face of King Humbert and a statement of the value in Italian and Arabian, The bronze coins represent a value of 2 cents or 1 cent each

MONEY IN SMALL INVENTIONS

The rubber tip at the end of lead penciis has already made \$100,000. The gimlet-pointed screw has

duced more wealth than most silve Upward of \$10,000 a year was made

by the inventor of the common threader. The pen for shading in different colors, yields an income of \$200,000 per

The American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes has realized a large fortune.

One of the most successful of modern toys has been the "chamaleon tod," the sale of which has been enormous. The inventor of the roller skate made

over \$1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was accordance.